SUICIDE SQUAD™

BY OSTRANDER, McDONNELL AND LEWIS

6
75¢
CAN. $1.00
U.K. 40p
OCT. 87

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

WHO watches the WATCHMEN?

DigitalMAGE

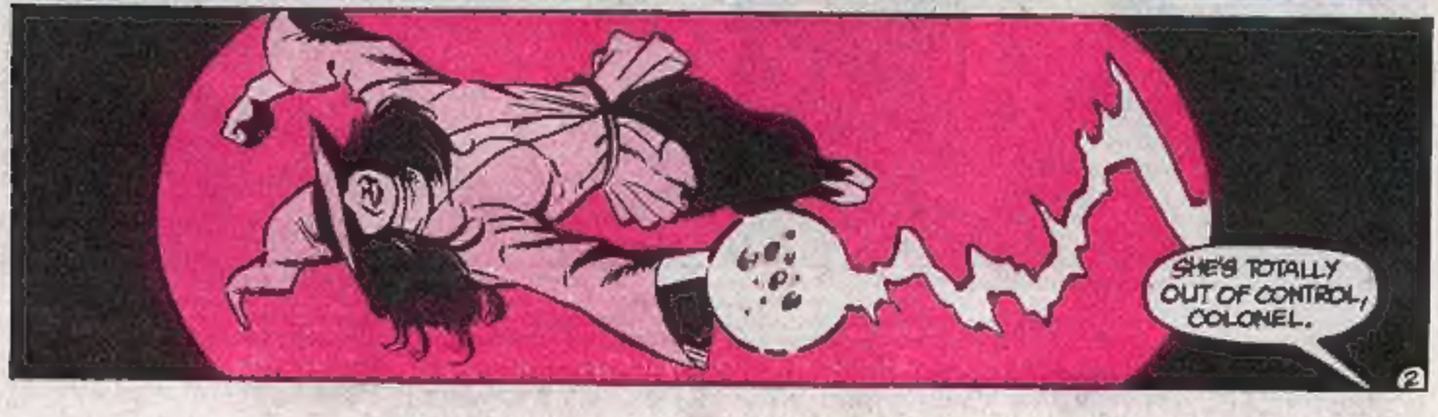
DigitalMAGS

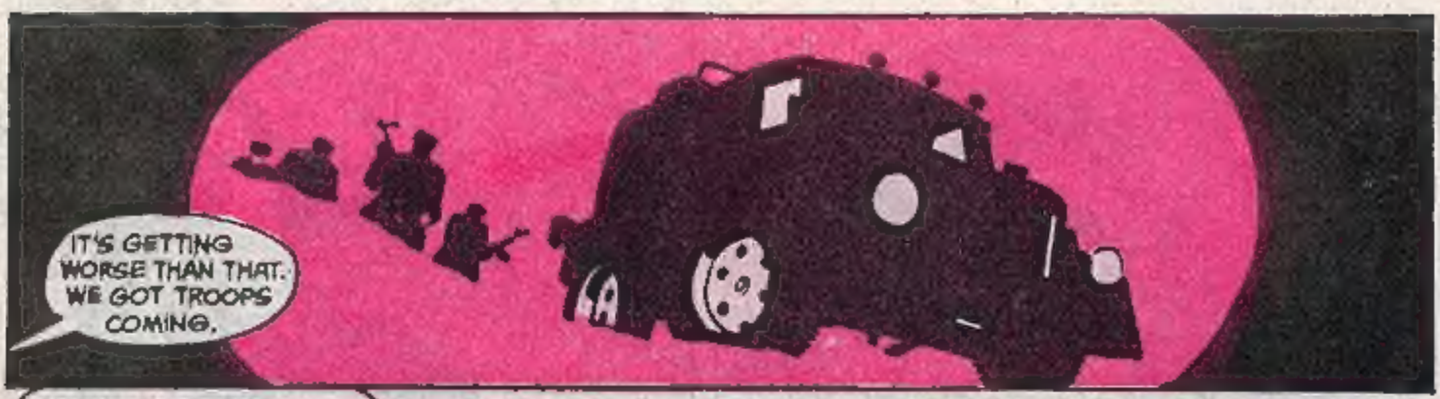
SUICIDE SQUAD 6 Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to SUICIDE SQUAD, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept. P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate $9.00. Outside U.S.A. $11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1987 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

THE PLAN CALLED FOR STEALTH! IT'S A THEFT! WHAT WAS THAT?
EVERYTHING HITTING THE FAN, I FIGURE.
DAMN! I CAN'T MAKE ANYTHING OUT!

VOMP!
NIGHTSHADE! WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE WHOLE MISSION IS SCREWED UP!
TO START WITH, NO ONE ASKED OUR RUSSIAN DISSIDENT IF SHE WANTED TO BE TAKEN TO THE WEST!
MISS TRIGORIN WANTED TO STAY AND BE A MARTYR. WHILE WE'RE DISCUSSING IT, AN ORDERLY WALKS IN AND CATCHES US AND STARTS TO CALL FOR THE GUARDS.
ENCHANTRESS BLOWS UP THE DOORWAY SURROUNDING HIM. I DECIDED TO GET US OUT WHILE WE COULD.
WHERE'S THE ENCHANTRESS NOW?

HAVING "FUN".


SHE'S TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL, COLONEL.

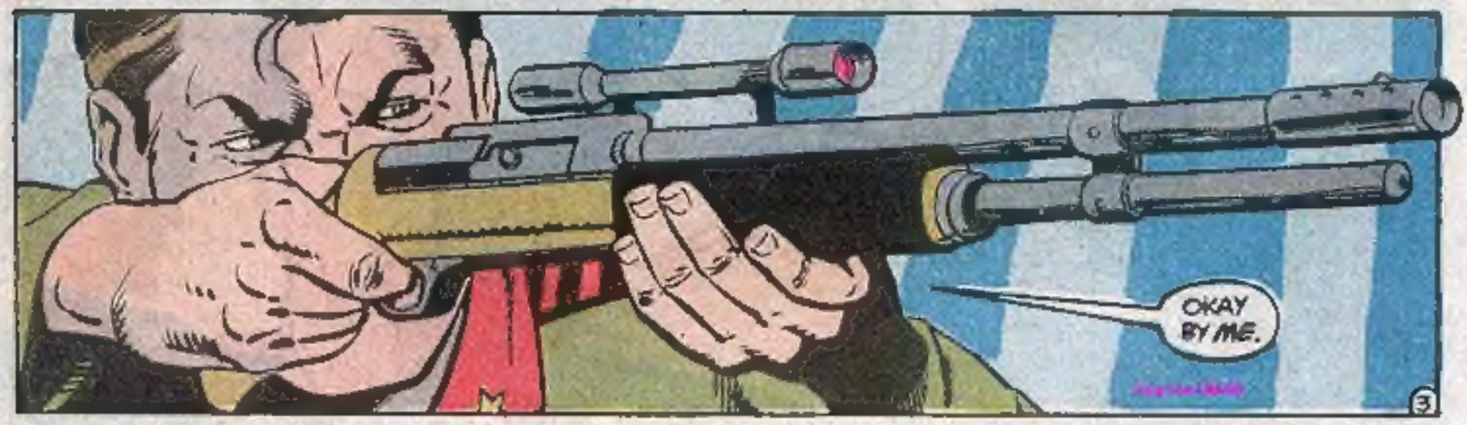

IT'S GETTING WORSE THAN THAT. WE GOT TROOPS COMING.

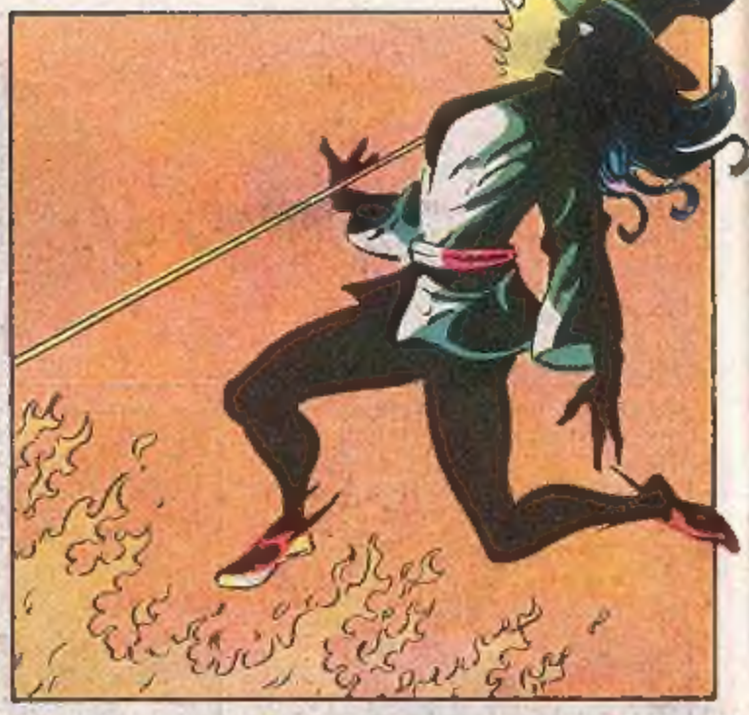
FIGURES. WE'RE TOO CLOSE TO GORKI AND THE CITY'S TOO HEAVILY TIED TO THEIR DEFENSE INDUSTRY TO IGNORE A DISTURBANCE LIKE THIS.
GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT ENCHANTRESS.
LET'S JUST SHOOT THE WITCH.

THAT'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, DEADSHOT.
JUST BRING HER DOWN. UNDERSTAND? I WANT HER ALIVE.

HEY, GEE, COLONEL. DON'T KNOW IF I CAN.
IT'S A TOUGH SHOT AND ALL. MIGHT MISS AND ACCIDENTALLY KILL HER, Y'KNOW?

DON'T MISS.
I WON'T.


OKAY BY ME.



DigitalMads

CONTINUED ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING

YOU KEEP JERKING ME AROUND, LAWTON, AND THAT REP WILL BE YOUR EPITAPH.

...UNHHGH...
SHE'S COMING AROUND!

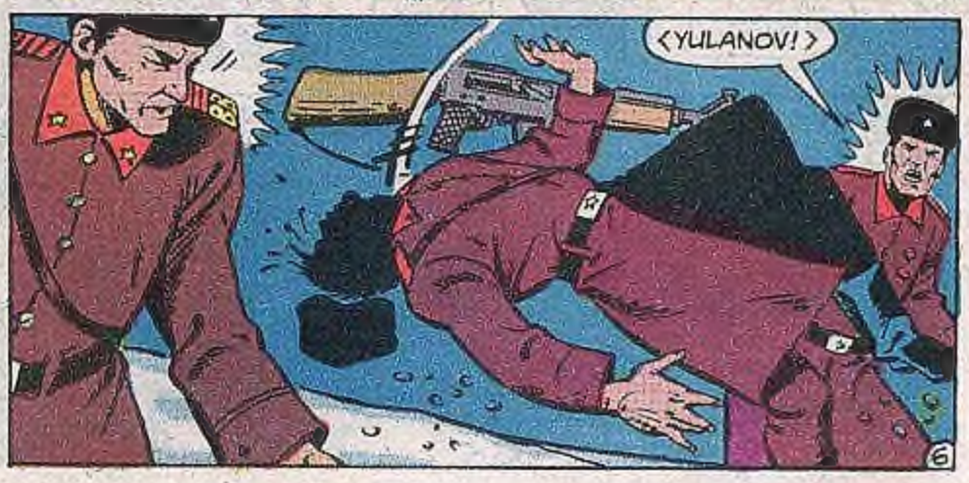
WHO ARE YOU? TELL ME!!
...N-NO... MUSTN'T...

YOU ARE JUNE MOONE! A SPY! YOU WILL BE SHOT!
NO... I'M NOT...

THEN WHO ARE YOU?! SAY THE NAME!
ENCHANTRESS!

THAKOOM!

MR. TRESSER... MISS EDEN... WHAT...?
WHAT DID SHE DO?



DigitalRAGE

CHUDDA CHUDDA CHU
<THERE! IN THE WHITE BIRCHES!>

VIP VIP VIP
I DIDN'T MEAN LIKE THAT, LAWTON!
PULL BACK TOWARDS THAT ROCK CROPPING! NIGHTSHADE LEAD!

SHOULDA TOLD ME.
VIP VIP VIP

BRUDDA-CHUDDA
<THERE!>

TYPICAL RUSSIAN. NEEDS A MISSILE TO HIT ANYTHING.

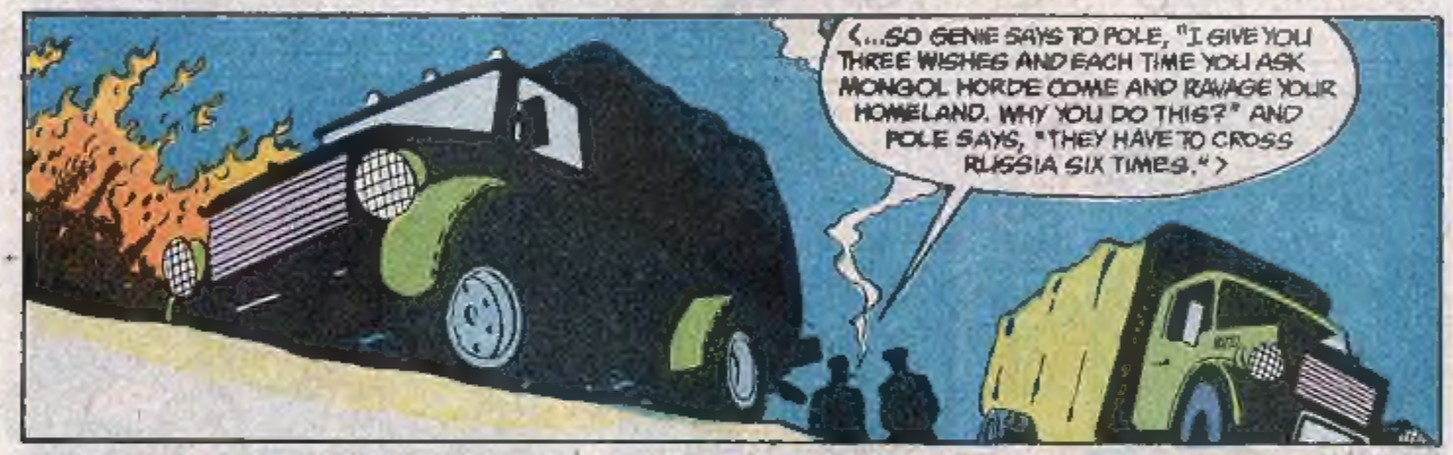
OVER HERE, CHUMPS!
BDUN

<THERE!>

WAAAULUUG
WALIG WALIGWALIG WALIGWALIG!

CHUDDA THUDDA

<THIS WAY!>

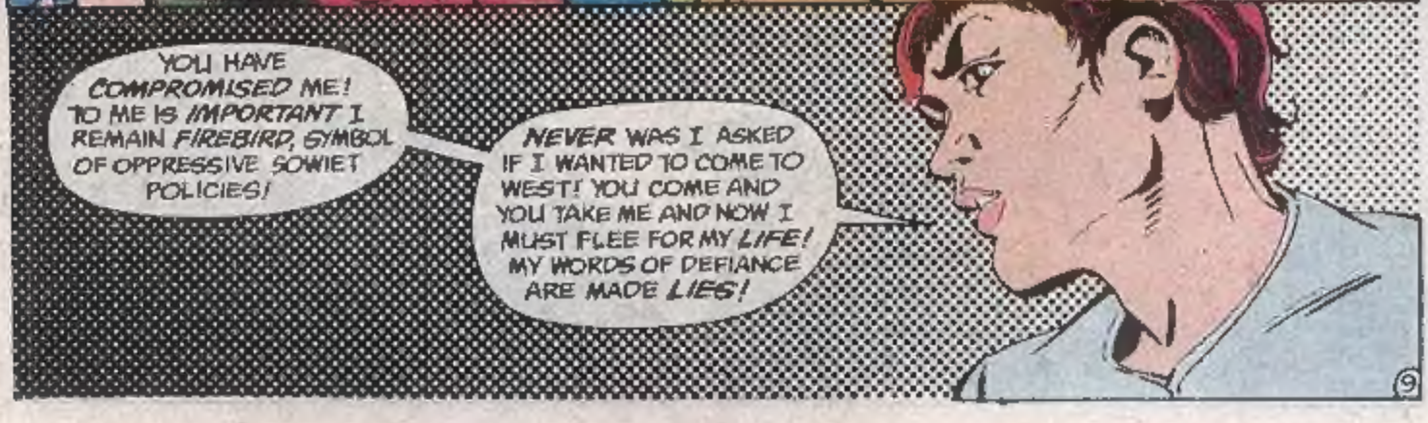


CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

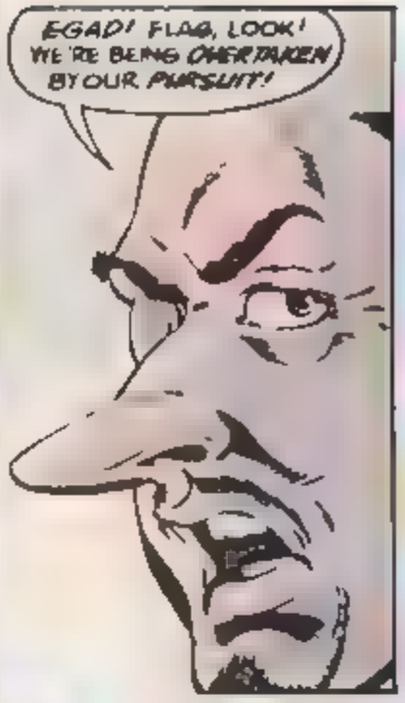
HANG ON. COMPANY'S COMING.

WHUMP

EVERYONE OKAY SO FAR?
NO!


YOU HAVE COMPROMISED ME! TO ME IS IMPORTANT I REMAIN FIREBIRD, SYMBOL OF OPPRESSIVE SOWIET POLICIES!
NEVER WAS I ASKED IF I WANTED TO COME TO WEST! YOU COME AND YOU TAKE ME AND NOW I MUST FLEE FOR MY LIFE! MY WORDS OF DEFIANCE ARE MADE LIES!

YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN THEY!


EGAD! FLAG, LOOK! WE'RE BEING OVERTAKEN BY OUR PURSUIT!

REST EASY, PENGY FOUND SOME THING IN THE TRUCK THAT MIGHT HELP

<THEY ARE HEADING TOWARDS GORK!! STATION 12 IS BETWEEN CITY AND THEM. INFORM THEM!>

<STATION 12, RED ALERT STOLEN ARMY VEHICLE FILLED WITH ANTI-SOVIET INFILTRATORS PROCEEDING ON HIGHWAY TOWARDS YOU INTERCEPT!>

<READ AND COPY. AM DISPATCHING SUPPORT UN TS NOW>
AHOOGA!
AHOOGA!

BRRROARRR!

THINK I'VE GOT IT DOPED OUT NOW MISSILE BAZOOKA OF SOME KIND
EASY TO USE, OF COURSE, THE BACKWASH MIGHT SET THE TRUCK ON FIRE BUT... HEY! WHAT'S LIFE WITHOUT A LITTLE RISK?
WHA-DOOM!
SHOOWUMP!
SCREECH
SHOOWUMP!
FIRE TWO!
FWA-DOOOM!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

YOU MISSED!
I LIKE THOSE THINGS INTERESTIN'

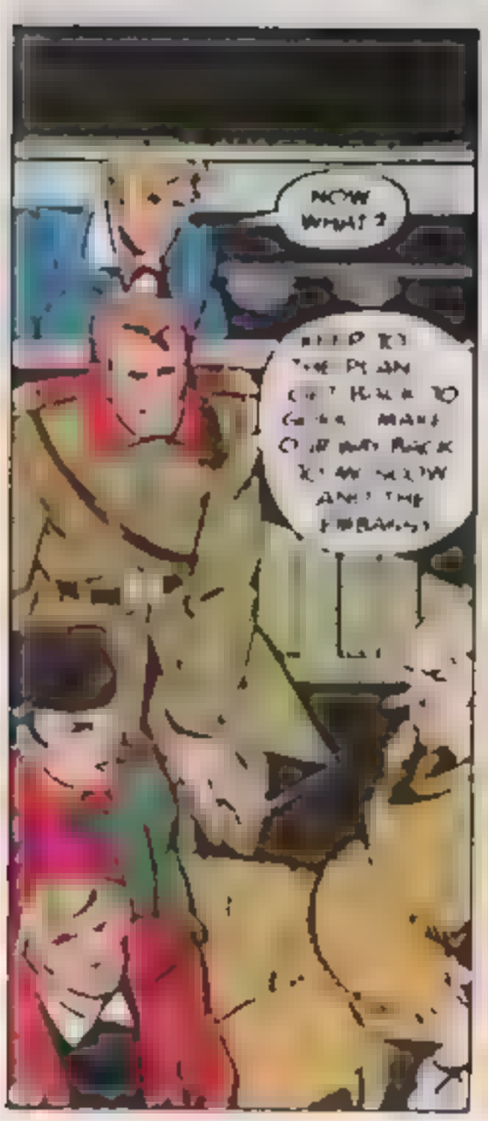
THAT'S INTERESTING ENOUGH, YOU MORON!

AHHH, YA NEVER WERE ANY FUN AT PARTIES, PUNGY
FWAP-DOOB OW!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE CLEAR
LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING. THEY HAD TIME TO CALL AHEAD

ODDS ARE THE WAY UP AHEAD'S CUT OFF.
FIND A LONELY STRETCH OF ROAD AND PULL OVER

NO PROBLEM, COLONEL.


NOW WHAT?

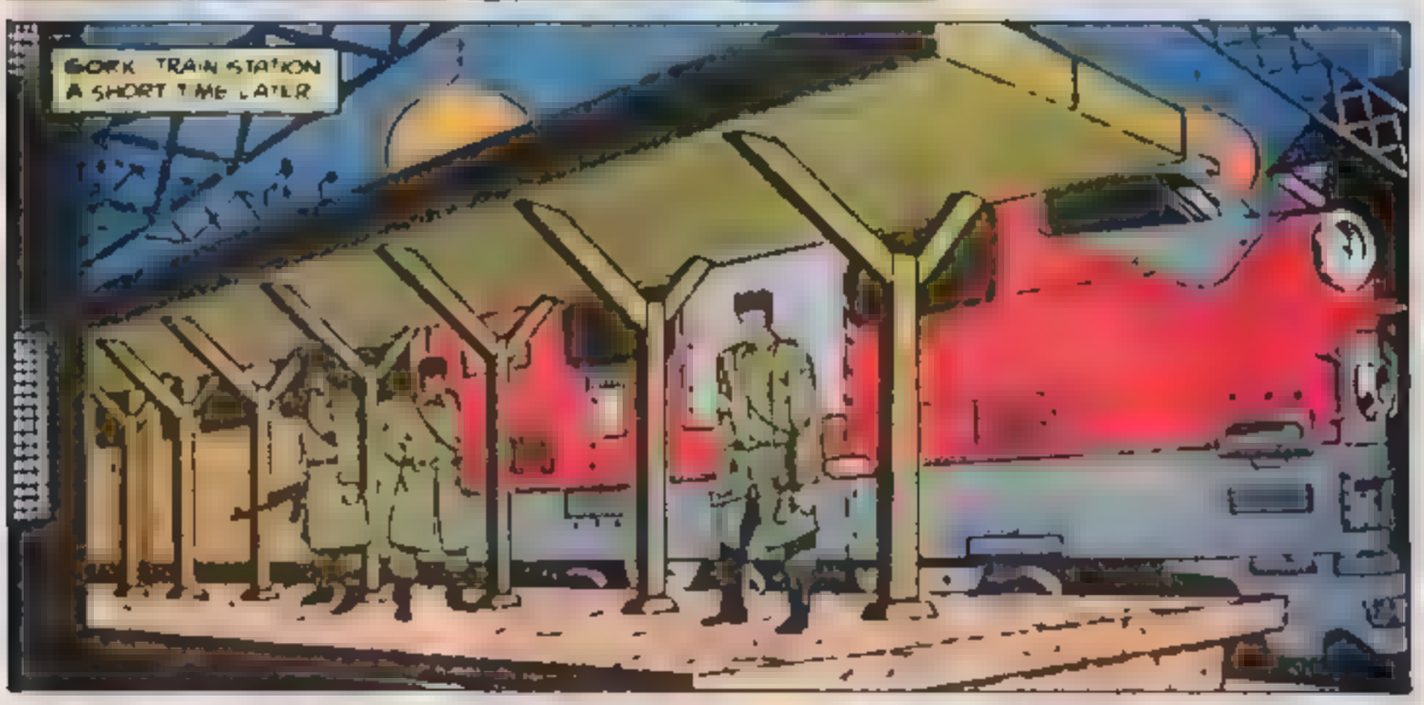
NEED I REMIND YOU THAT WE HAVE TWO MORE PEOPLE WITH US THAN THE PLAN PROVIDED FOR?

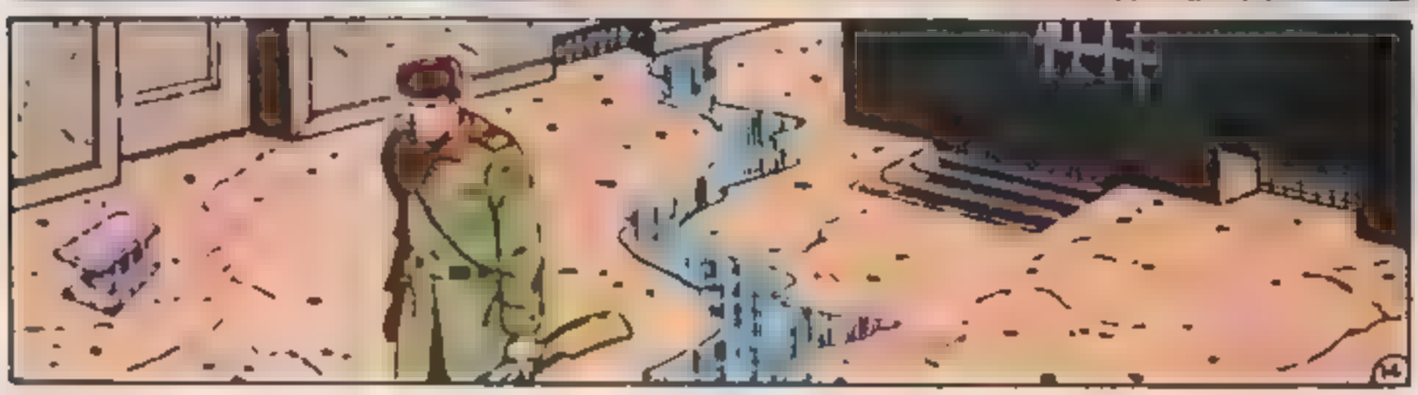
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT. BUT IF I CAN'T, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST ONE I LOOK AT, PENGUIN.

NIGHTSHADE, LET TRIGORIN USE YOUR OVERCOAT. WITH TRESSER'S AID, WE'LL MAKE HER LOOK NEAR ENOUGH LIKE YOU TO PASS MUSTER
YOU SAID YOU GOT A MENTAL FIX ON THE TRAIN STATION AT GORKI* AND WE SHOULD BE WITHIN YOUR RANGE NOW.
*LAST ISSUE -ROB

BUT THEN WHAT OF HER? I WANT NO SACRIFICE IN MY NAME, PLEASE!
WE'LL FIND A PLACE ON THE TRAIN WHERE SHE AND NEMESIS CAN CONCEAL THEMSELVES
I INTEND TO HOME, MS. TRIGORIN.

I CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT, RICK, BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW I'M STARTING TO HIT MY LIMITS
HOLD ON JUST A LITTLE LONGER, EVE. ONCE WE GET TO THE EMBASSY WE'RE SAFE AND YOU CAN REST


GORKI TRAIN STATION A SHORT TIME LATER



FZOO
FZOO

CLEAR

LET'S MOVE IT

OKAY, WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES
NIGHTSHADE NEEDS TO LOOK AND GET A VISUAL LOCK ON A PLACE WHERE SHE AND NEMESIS CAN HIDE

DEADSHOT YOU SPEAK RUSSIAN HELP HER FIND AND SECURE SOME PLACE ON THE TRAIN

HEY, ANYTHING FOR A TEAMMATE, RIGHT?

WE'RE GOING TO CHECK THE BOXCAR AS MOST FEASIBLE. GRUNT ONCE IF IT SUITS AND TWICE IF IT DON'T AND HOPE TA GOD IT'S THE RIGHT TRAIN.

(COMRADE, THERE IS WORD THAT ANTI-SOVIET AGITATORS OUTSIDE OF GORKI MAY HAVE ASSOCIATES ON THE TRAIN. WHAT IS IN THIS CAR?)

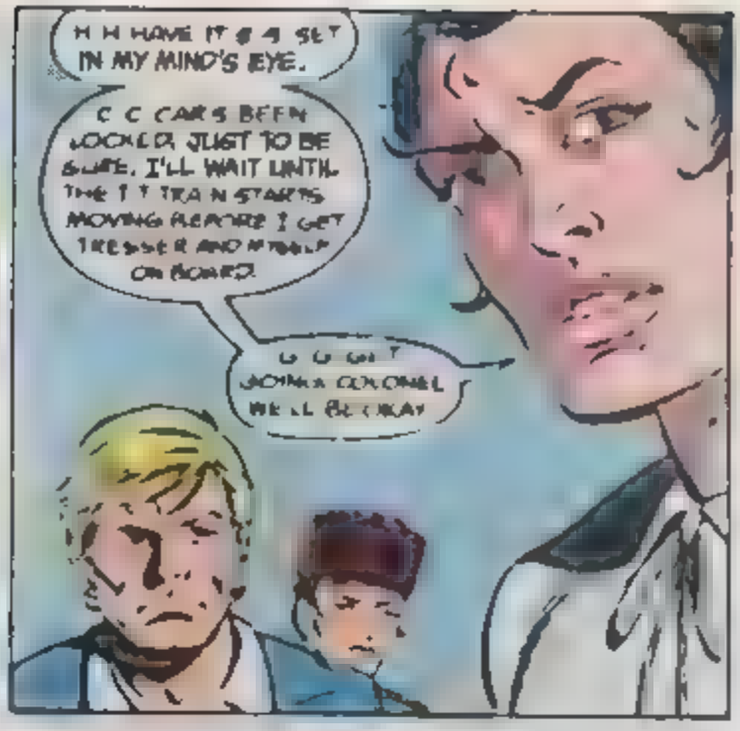
GRUNT

(TRAIN LEAVES IN FIVE MINUTES. IT SHOULD BE CLOSED NOW ANYWAY.)

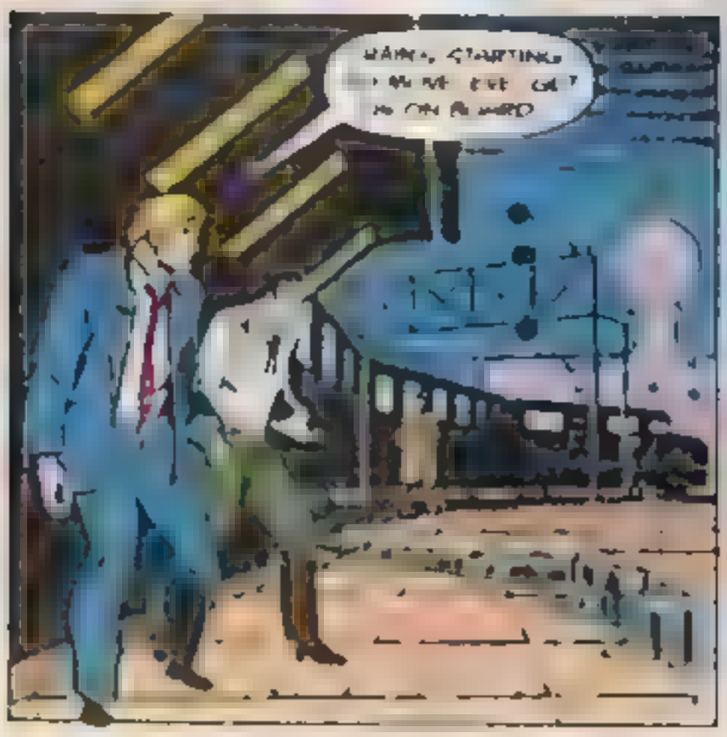
(YOUR VIGILANCE IS ALL I COULD ASK OF IT, COMRADE.)
(DOZVI DHANYA.)

NO PROBLEM. I HAVE TO DEATH MOUNTS ALSO.

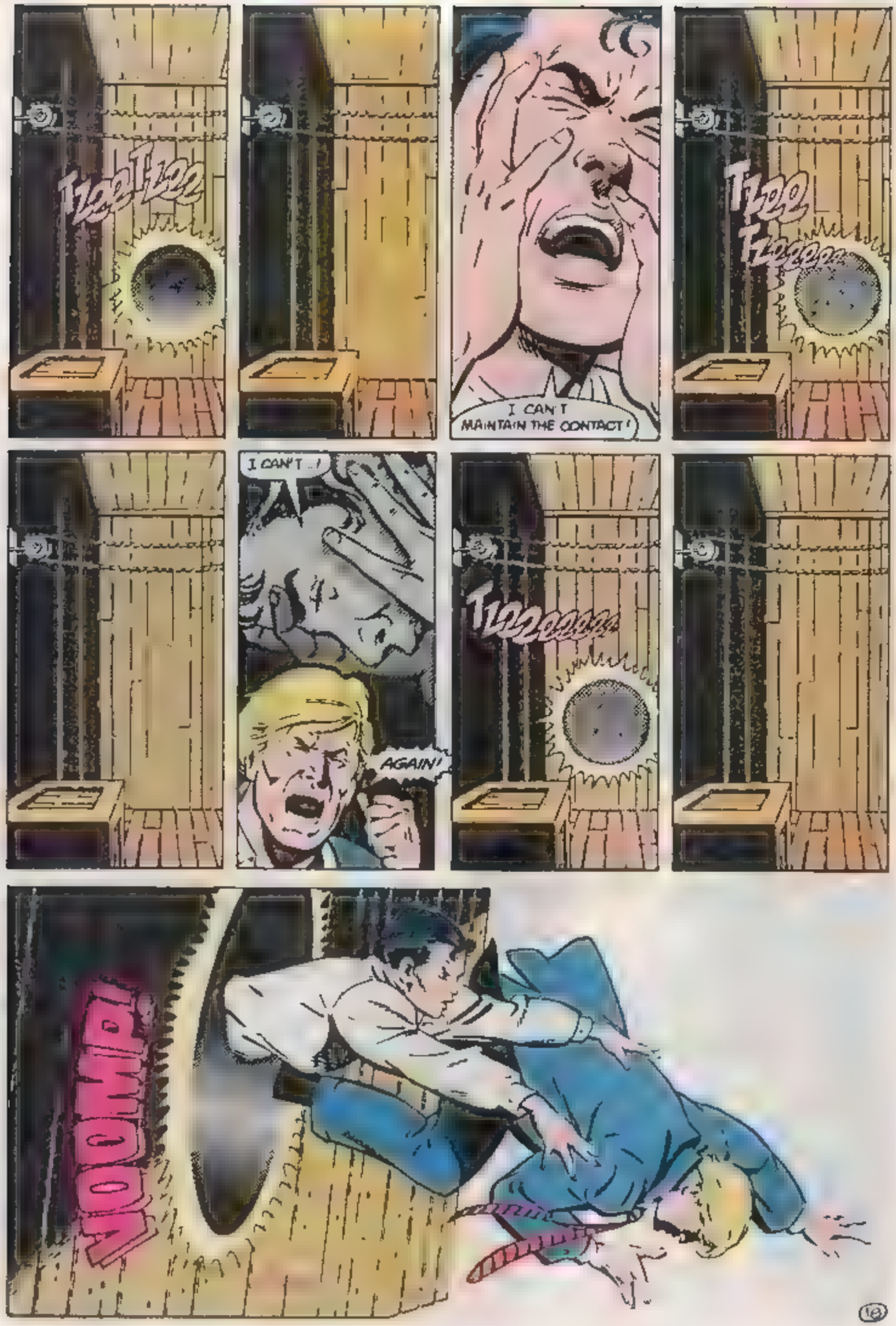
HERE'S THE COAT BACK, RICK
YOU GET?


H H HAVE IT # 4 SET IN MY MIND'S EYE.
C C CAR'S BEEN LOCKED, JUST TO BE SURE. I'LL WAIT UNTIL THE T T TRAIN STARTS MOVING BEFORE I GET TRESSER AND MOLLY ON BOARD.
U U GET AGAINST COLONEL WE'LL BE OKAY

DAMMIT! I SHOULD'VE WAITED WITH HER NOT NEMESIS!
HIS LOOKS DON'T MATCH YOUR PAPERS COLONEL. PLEASE, SIT DOWN, THEY'LL BE OKAY


HAINES, STARTING TO MOVE. EVE GET IN ON BOARD

WISH I WASN'T SO COLD .. FINDING IT HARD TO MAKE CONTACT. TRAINS MOVING FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!


TZZZ TZZZ
I CAN'T MAINTAIN THE CONTACT!
TZZZ TZZZZZZ
I CAN'T...!
AGAIN!
TZZZZZZZZZ
VOOMP!

EVE, YOU DID IT! WE'RE OKAY!
MY HEAD! DEAR GOD, MY HEAD!

YOU CAN RELAX NOW, KIDDO.
...SO COLD...!

C'MON. WE'LL CUDDLE UP TOGETHER OVER THERE. JUST FOR WARMTH, YOU UNDERSTAND.

AFTER ALL, I'M NOT FLAG.

Y-YOU'VE NOTICED...?
HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT HIM? I'M NOT BLIND.

H-HE HASN'T NOTICED...
WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE FLAG'S A PART-TIME IDIOT.

YOU DON'T MIND THAT I'M... FOR HIM... AND NOT YOU...?
ME? I'M JEALOUS AS HELL. BUT IT'S YOUR HEART.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, TOM TRESSER.
A GOOD MAN...

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

WELL?
PLAN SAYS ABOUT NOW. GOTTA GIVE THEM SOME LEEWAY, TWILLIBY.

MISTER TWILLIBY, TURNER!
UH-HUH.

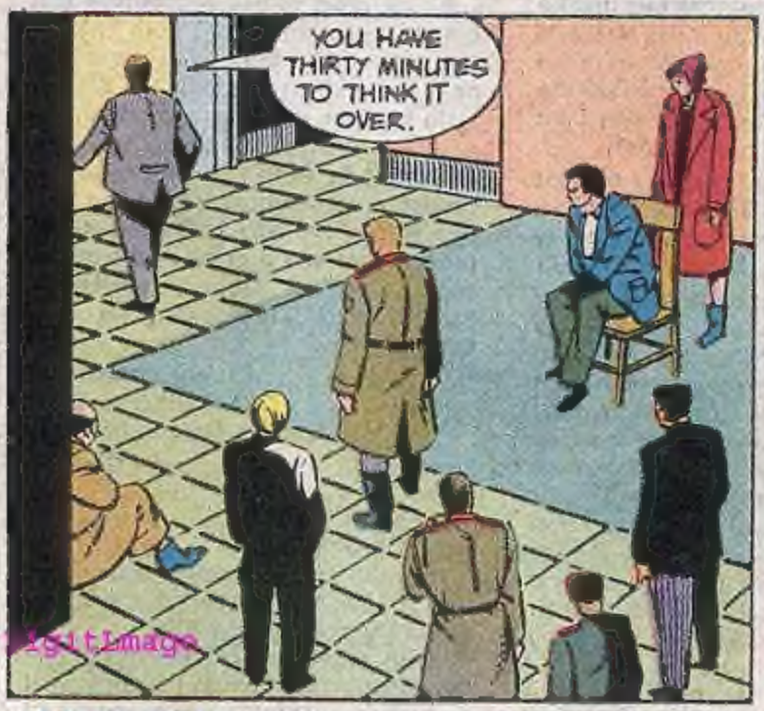
TZZZ TZZZ
VOOMP!!

EGADY I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO SEE CRUDDY CEMENT WALLS! ;WAUGH WAUGH WAUGH!:
EVE?
'M...OKAY, RICK...WARMTH... FEELS GOOD...!

WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE, COLONEL?
ENCHANTRESS WENT GONZO ON US. TURNS OUT TRIGORIN DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO LEAVE.

WHAT?!
COLONEL, THIS IS LEONARD TWILLIBY, SOME SORT OF UNDER-SECRETARY TO THE AMBASSADOR.

DO YOU MANIACS REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!



NEXT: THE CONCLUSION! THE SQUAD VS. THE PEOPLE'S HEROES! "THROWN TO THE WOLVES!"